even those spectators who did stop to look at them were too dispirited and chilled by the audden change from summer heat to almost winter cold to cheer even at the finest bursts of pyrotechnic glory., So far as the night street demonstration was concerned, big as it was when taken in the aggregate, it had a lack of life and spirit which was a disappointment to those who had expected to see New York really stirred by Mr. Croker's unprecedented outlay of money, exertion and advertising in honor of his distinguished guest. But it is safe to say that Mr. Bryan saw nothing of this rather depressing feature of the demonstration. All that he saw was the imnense throng which filled every nook of the Garden, Tammany Hall and Cooper Union, where he spoke, and pressed around the stand in the park while he was on it and which cheered him with all the vim and volume Tammany can give when under orders to let things loose. That he appreciated this mighty welcome and that he knew just whom to thank for it was shown when in Cooper Union he woundup one of his well-balanced sentences with the sentiment "Great is Tammany and Croker

There was one rather melancholy figure in all the great goings on and that was poor old Uncle Adlai. Mr. Bryan's candidate for Vice-President wandered alone and unheeded about the Hoffman House and elsewhere where about the Hollman Hollse and seeding him or the crowd went with nobody heeding him or apparently knowing he was there. He was the unconsidered trifle, the mere "little boy who had come along" of the entire demonstration. Nobody called for him or cheered him or asked for him. When the time came he wandered over from the Hoffman across the square to the Garden. It was not very difficult to get through the serried ranks of blueconts if you could give any half way decent account of yourself and the police let Adlai galleries.

"Cut it short!" bawled a man from the galleries and there was such a laugh that Smith the least form the part for two paragraphs. With the increasing uprear Smith grew purpleted and there was such a laugh that Smith the sand there was such a laugh that Smith the least form the laugh that Smith the sand there was lead to paragraphs. With the increasing uprear Smith grew purpleted and there was the laugh that Smith the sand there was such a laugh that Smith there was lead to paragraphs. With the increasing uprear Smith grew purpleted and there was such a laugh that Smith the sand there was such a laugh that Smith the sand there was such a laugh that Smith the sand there was such a laugh that Smith the sand there was such a laugh that Smith there was let in laugh that Smith there was let in laugh that Smith there was all the war for two paragraphs.

With the increasing uprear Smith grew purpleted No one heard the last part of the resolutions, but that made no difference Mr. Swept that the man from the less and there was such a laugh that Smith the sand there was such a laugh that Smith the laugh that Smith the sand there was such a laugh that Smith the sand there was such a laugh that Smith the sand there was such a laugh that Smith the sand there was such a laugh that Smith the sand there was all there was all the war the laugh that Smith the sand there was all the crowd went with nobody heeding him or

coats if you could give any half way decent account of yourself and the police let Adlain all right. Then he disappeared from view again until he spoke his piece to a half-emptied house. It was not a very gay evening for Adlai.

UPROARIOUS GARDEN AUDIENCE

Bryan's Appeals to "the Hate of the Poor for the Rich" Stirred It Vastly.

Mr. Croker's demonstration in the Garden was a success in point of numbers in attendance, the profuseness and variety of decorations and the volume of noise which the well-trained cohorts of the Tammany Democracy were enabled under the watchful eye of their ohlef to emit. They reared and stamped and cheered for the candidate Mr. Croker has eyes 5,000 of the flags which he would hauld down if they wave planted in the Philippines. But in all the noise and turmoil and disorder, for there was disorder at times, which even the stern eye of the Tammany chief could not restrain, there was none but manufactured enthusiasm save when Mr. Bryan made his rankest appeals to the passions of the poor to rouse in them envy of the rioh. Then there was no need for the district leaders to stir up their followers. Their outbursts were spontaneous because their passions had been lashed to the report of the position because their passions had been lashed to the report of the position because their passions had been lashed to the report of boding the report of the district leaders to stir up their followers. Their outbursts were spontaneous because their passions had been lashed to the report of the passions had been lashed to the report of the passions had been lashed to the report of the passions had been lashed to the report of boding by their candidate for the count of the report of the passions had been lashed to the report of the passions had been lashed to the report of boding by their candidate for the report of boding by their candidate for the report of the passions had been lashed to the report of the district leaders to stir up their followers. Their outbursts were spontaneous because their p

to rouse in them ency of the rich. Then there was no need for the district leaders to stir up their followers. Their outbursts were spontaneous because their pussions had been lashed to the point of boiling by their candidate for the Presidency.

Mr. Bryan's speech was one long, old story He had said it all again and again in this campaign, but to the kind of men who formed the main body of the audience, coming from the lips of one whom they recognized as their national leader, it seemed all new. There was the old hog argiment about the full dinner pail, the double damnation of the trust, the standing army with which to man a fort in every olty to crush by force the discontent that should be cured by legislation. He promised a representative of labor in his Cabinet: He pleaded for Absolom, while Croker smilled. He trembled for his children, and he told his hearers that he was more interested in this election as a father than as a Demoorat. He dared the Republicans to close the door to opportunity on the young men of the nation. As usual with him he resorted to the Bible for parodies.

While he tickled the man who had prepared this demonstration for him by talking Absolom, he slapped the chieftain in the face by taking up the lee Trust and holding the Republicans and administration of the State responsible for its continued existence. It was ticklish business before such a house, but he got away with it save for a few jeers.

In all his speech there was not a word in behalf of silver. He declared that he was willing to meet the Republicans on every issue, but not

As follows:

A second of some of the second of the second of some of the second of the secon

The's coming," he yelled, and he waved his flag.

The fathful, who had been watching with intent eyes, caught the signal. In three seconds they had hurled it back behind them to the ready roarers.

A howl came from the throat of every man in the building. The band hit up "The Star Spangled Banner" and out from under the darkness of the platform came the gray head of Richard Croker, leading the stalwart figure of his Western candidate for President. As the two came in sight every man who knew the wishes of his chief let out a link in his throat and higher grew the kevs in their voices, more deafening the noise. The band changed from the national hymn to "Hall to the Chief," but the sound waves of the muste met and perished in the mighty detonation from human throats.

ished in the roighty detonation from human throats.

Mr Croker led the way up the stairs and turned to assist Mr Bryan The two came forward together and stood smiling at the vast assemblage where the flags were beating the air in seeming frantic fury. Then came the sound of thunder. It started at the west end of the building and ran around the galleries like a wave. It was the stamping of feet. It died in less than a minute and the chorus of voices kept up the tunnelt and the chorus of voices kept up the tunnelt and the wooden floors. Three times it rose and died, always beginning in the west and dying in the east of the building. It was effective, but it was fixed.

ed Meantime the two big features of the meeting d sat down. Mr. Croker was stern. Mr. yan was smiling. He looked about and dded his head ngain and again. Finally e storm fell and Mr. Croker stepped forward. and it rose, but he raised his hand and in a ment it tell.

Main it feel.

Three cheers for Mr. Croker," called some one, and the enter did not wait for them to be give. In fifteen words he introduced Edward M. Shepard, counsel for the Sugar Trust so called, as chairman of the meeting. These were the fifteen words:

I am instructed by the Ratification Committee ("Louder" yeiled some one) to present your chairman, Mr. Edward M. Shepard,"

Mr. Shepard got the glad hand to begin with, but before he had finished he must have been was not quite spontaneous, however, and the

"Give us Bryan," they howled, "we want Bryan."

Mr. Shepard struggled along for a minute or two until Mr. Croker turned and looked daggers at the audience. Silence came but it was brief. More yells for Bryan came from all parts of the house. Shepard kept right on until he couldn't hear himself. Then he backed over to Mr. Croker, whi-pered in the chief's ear while the tumult still grew and when he came back to the front of the platform he said.

when he came back to the front of the plate of the he said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, the resolutions will be presented by Mr. Guggenheimer."

Three cheers for Guggy, "called some one, but instead of "Guggy" Mr. Croker's secretary, Thomas F. Smith, alipped forward with a long set of resolutions found elsewhere. He jumped right into the reading of them and had no difficulty for a time. When he struck a part condemning the Admiristration for not going to the rescue of the Boers there was an outbreak. The demning the Administration for not going to
the rescue of the Boers there was an outbreak
of hisses. When he got down to the trust
proposition some one had the temerity to yell,
"Tee!" Every policeman on that side of the house
jumped a foot, but the man escaped with his
life, and in two seconds more there were other
cries of "Ice!" They were smothered in a jiffy
by more calls for Bryan. But Smith was stubborn, fits boss had told him to read those
resolutions, and he was going to do it.
"Cut it short!" bawled a man from the galleries and there was such a laugh that Smith
couldn't be heard for two paragraphs.

ple, all of them cheering like mad. The people who were making the noise had been standing there in the cold for three hours and more and they were nearly stiff with cold. They

made the most of this chance to warm u Mr. Bryan was introduced by John W. Keller The candidate began in as loud a voice as he could command, but he could hardly have been heard beyond the first ten rows. And so it heard beyond the first ten rows. And so it was to the end. There was no enthusiasm over the speech from start to finish. It seemed as if the crowd had simply come with a curiosity which eyesight could gratify and, having seen, they cared not to hear. Mr. Bryan spoke not to exceed ten minutes and walked to his carriage and drove away, with the strains of the "Star Spangled Banner" sounding in his ears, while the crowd, most of them with their hats off, sang the words of the anthem which the band played. Other orators here were John M. Quinn, paniel J. Kavanagh, Assistant John M. Quinn,

band played
Other orators here were John M Quinn,
Daniel J Kavanagh, Assistant District Attorney
James Lindsey Gordon, Walter M Chandler and
Ham Lewis When the crowd saw Mr.
Lewis's auburn whiskers it shouted:
"Ah there, Fuzzy-Wuzzy!" and that was
about the end of J. Ham.

sorry he spoke. He wanted to make a speech as chairman and show how loyal as a Gold Democrat he now is to the free silver leader. He had not said aix words before some one yelled "louder" and others took it up. Mr. Shepard took a fresh start and went on to excuse his present support of Bryan on the theory that the plain man has so much to feur from militarism and plutocratic commercialism. He was reading his speech and as it dragged along the crowd became impatient.

China was uncalled for. China was uncalled for.

'An insult of an Ambassador is not a cause for war," he exclaimed. "Was a hair touched on the American Minister? No! Was a hair touched on his family? No! Did the American legation suffer any injury? No! And yet we have waged war against the Chinese Empire. And yet they tell us that injurialism, the paramount issue of this campaign, is in ya bugaboo!" Hearl hearl reared the man with the voice of a buil. But the audience refused to follow

Democratic candidate had his overcoat buttoned up tightly and the collar turned up around
his neck. He loosed very tired. When he
took off his coat the crowd saw that his shirt,
collar and cuffs were all wrinkled and stained
with perspiration. The crowd cheered for
almost a minute while Mr. Croker grinned.
Then Mr. Warder obtained order.
"Four years aro," said Mr. Warner, "the
Democrate nominated as their leader in the national campaign William J. Bryan of Nebraska.
After a contest in which everything except
honor was lost the Democratic leader was put
in such a nosition as has never been occupied
by a public man before. His every word and
step were watched. After such a test have
we to-day the same man? No, not the same,
but a man who in four years has grown in the
love and affection of the people, the man who
is about to address you. William J. Bryan."
Mr. Bryan came forward then and raised his
hard to stop the appliance—something he didn't
have to do much after that, for the crowd responded only once again with any appliance
worth mentioning. Mr. Croker was watching
Bryan closely and he didn't besin to smile
until Bryan said, "Great is Tanmany and
Croker is its prophet." Mr. Croker's name
was greefed with a few bisses then, but Mr.
Bryan hurried on. He was tho last speaker
at the meeting and his speech will be found
with the others he made.



And a living proof of what Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will do for weak lungs. It makes new blood, and blood is life to the lungs, as well as to

every other organ. "Golden Medical Discovery" contains neither alcohol nor narcotics. It is not a stimulant but a strengthening medicine.

"After using about five bottles of Dr. Pierce's
Golden Medical Discovery my boy seems to be
ail right," writes Mr. J. W. Price, of Ozark,
Monroe Co., Ohio. "He was very bad when I
commenced to give him the 'Golden Medical
Discovery.' The doctor claimed he had consumption, and we doctored with him until he
was just walking. It has been ten months
since he stopped taking your medicine and he
since he stopped taking your medicine and he stimulant but a strengthening medicine. was just walking. It has been ten months since he stopped taking your medicine and he is still in good bealth. We are very thankful to you for saving our sou."

Children appreciate Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're easy to take and do not gripe.

his hand as the train pulled in and jumped off before it had come to a stop. Immediately behind him was Col. Bryan, dressed in a pepper and salt suit, a lavender tie and a slouch hat Col. Bryan looked in the best of health. His face gave no evidence of the tremendous amount of work he has done in the last month. His color was good, his eye bright and he looked as happy as a child with a new toy. He was

his life. The two met in Washington at a The State Committee of the Social Democratic The State Committee of the Social Democratic party sent a sub-committee to Eugene V. Brewsier, the candidate of the larty for Attorney.

going to see Mr. Croker for the second time in

sa happy as a child with a new coy. It was the solution of the two met in Washington at Gridfron Club dinner in 1898.

Col. Bryan recognized Mr. Croker at once, and the Tammany chiettain grinned as he saw the look of recognition on the candidate's face. Col. Bryan hopped down off the car step and took off his hat with his left hand. He put out his right for Mr. Croker to shake. They shook Mr. Croker didn't take off his hat. They couldn't exchange a word because the crush was og rest around them that they were borne along by it toward the entrance of the station. Committeemen and others when had athered on the platform pressed in oil the candidate and bore him along. Mr. Croker clutching his arm tightly.

The crowd had begun to oheer when Col. Bryan first appeared. After he had shaken hands with Mr. Croker there was silence until Col. Bryan har reached the side of the open carriage in which he was to go to the floffman House. As he stepped into it there was another cheer, and a number of baggagemen and other railroad employees crowded about him to shake hands. Col. Bryan took off his hat, stood up in the carriage and shook off his hat, stood up in the carriage and shook off his hat, stood up in the carriage and shook off his hat, stood up in the carriage and shook off his hat, stood up in the carriage and shook off his hat, stood up in the carriage and shook off his hat, stood up in the carriage and shook off his hat, stood up in the carriage and shook off his hat, stood up in the carriage and shook off his hat, stood up in the carriage and shook off his hat, stood up in the carriage and shook off his hat, stood up in the carriage and shook off his hat, stood up in the carriage and shook off his hat, stood up in the carriage and shook off his hat, stood up in the carriage and shook off his hat, stood up in the carriage and shook off his hat, stood up in the carriage and shook off his hat, stood up in the carriage and shook off his hat, stood up in the carriage and shook off his hat, stood up in the carriage had

man E. Mack of Buffalo, "Sucker Rod" Sam Jones of Toledo, Ohlo. Jimmy Oliver, Elliot Danforth and the other men who had accompanied Bryan got in other carriages which followed Mr. Croker's.

The carriages turned south on Fifth avenue and drove rapidly to the Hoffman House. It was the hour for the usual afternoon parade on Fifth avenue, and once in a while on the way down there was a knot of persons standing on the sidewalk who had gathered to watch Bryan. They cheered the carriages as they passed. Mr. Croker said afterward that there were a great many people on Fifth avenue and that they gave Col. Bryan a rousing greeting. There were a few cheers for him, but most of the persons on the avenue didn't know that the silver candidate was riding down town. At Twenty-seventh street large Chinese bombs were exploded, and quite a crowd collected there and oheered Col. Bryan. At Twenty-fifth street and on Broadway about the Hoffman House and in the corridors of the hotel there were from 1,200 to 1,500 persons, kept in order by fifty police. They cheered when the Croker carriage bearing Col. Bryan came in sight and kept the noise up as the carriage drew up at the Twenty-fifth street entrance of the hotel and the candidate with his escort entered the corridor. There were a couple of hundred persons in the corridor, including several ladies. One of these had her son, a boy about 10 years old, with her. His coat was covered with Bryan buttons.

"There's the President," said the mother, as Col. Bryan wert past.

"Where?" asked the boy. A policeman, six for itell policy in the corridor.

buttons.

"There's the President," said the mother, as Col. Bryan went past.

"Where?" asked the boy. A policeman, six feet tall, picked him up and held him in front of Col. Bryan

"Hello," said the Colonel. "How do you do?"

Col. Bryan took the boy in his arms and held him for a moment. When he did this the cheering which had greeted his arrival was renewed. Col. Bryan hurried into the corridor and got in an elevator to to to his room. Some of the Reception Committee went with him. Col. Bryan met Adia! E. Stevenson, his running mate, in his room and had a talk with him, and various statesinen of more or less renown called Then Col. Bryan received a delegation from St. Matthew's German-Lutheran Church in Brooklyn, headed by its pastor, the Rev. Gustav Sommers Mr. Sommers had a goldheaded cane with him. He explained to Col. Bryan that at a recent voting contest in the church 7,000 ballots were cast for him against 8,000 cast for McKinley, and that the cane was, therefore, given to him. Col. Bryan shook hands with Mr. Sommers and looked at the cane.

"If I do as much work in the next four years

shook hands with Mr. Sommers and looked at the cane.

"If I do as much work in the next four years as I have done in the last," he said, "I shall need all the canes I can get. I thank you very much indeed for this one."

The German-Lutherans bowed themselves out, and then Col. Bryan received a delegation of reporters. The first question put to him was in regard to his health.
"I am feeling in good condition physically." was in regard to his health.
"I am feeling in good condition physically," said Co'. Bryan, "and I am glad to get back into New York again. I enjoyed being here when the sentiment toward me was not as friendly as it is now, and I am enjoying it more now."
"How about Onio?" asked a reporter.
"I do not carrie and anything the start specific."

C."I do not care to say anything about specific A Subject of Interest to Home Seekers. Perhaps you have always lived in Manhattan, boro gli. Sunday SUN will show what Brooklyn and Queens borough have to offer to your advantage in dweilings, apartments and real estate investment.

BRYAN ARRIVES, CHIPPER,

AND IS TAKEN FORTHWITH UNDER MR. CROKER'S WING.

Delighted to Be in New York, but is Answering Questions Only in His Own Way—Feasts With the Other Plutocrat Hunters, Who Bring Out Their Finest Rainb ws for Him—One Escapes Through the Window and Other Folks See It Too—5,000 Persons Greet Him

Col. W. J. Bryan, the Popocratic Free Silver candidate for President, became the honored guest of the Hon. Richard Croker at five minutes to 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when his special to 3 o'clock in the afternoon at 3 o'clock in the afternoon

because the same of the same o

twenty-five persons, it was served in the Louis Quinze Salon. Here is the menu:

Huitres.
Potage National
Hors d'œuvres varies.
Filet de bass à la Jefferson. Pilet de bass à la Jenerson.
Concombres.
Noisettes de Boul Cheron.
Pommes fondantes.
Champignons frais fin de siècle.
Sorbet à l'Americaine.
Piegonneaux rôtis au cresson.
Salade Califonade.
Glasse fantaisle.
Petite four.
Fruits.
Dem tasse.

Fruits. Demi tasse. Chateau Margaus. Chateau Margaus. Red Top. Liquer

forth; 10. George F. Rosch, Frank R. Rinn, Thomas F. Smith. Hugh McLaughlin did not come.

Mr. Croker had Mr. Bryan's ear throughout the meal. Mr. Hearst talked to Mr. Stevenson. Once Mr. Croker dropped his napkin. Col. Bryan and he both ducked to pick it up. "I dropped it, I'll pick it up," said Mr. Croker. "Oh, no," said Col. Bryan, "allow me."

A waiter folied them both. Several ladies stepped into the room from an antercom. One of the waiters started to put them out.

"Oh, permit the ladies to enter if they wish," said Col. Bryan. So the ladies stepped in and admired the flowers and the service.

Then Mrs. J. Pinckney Smith of New Orleans, who had been hanging about the corridor, entered the room.

"Oh, there's Mr. Croker," she said. "Isn't he just too sweet? And I do love Mr. Bryan." She went away. The dinner was to have been over at 8.30 clock. At five minutes to 7 Col. Bryan pulled his watch out of his pocket and remarked that it was time to go to the meeting. Mr. Croker gave the signal to rise by standing up himself All of the gentlemen rose. The waiters husted around and got the overcoats, which were put on in the hotel corridor. A dozen policemen had kept this clear, but a thousand were massed around and got the overcents. Which were put on in the hotel corridor. A dozen policemen had kept this clear, but a thousand were massed around and got the overmitted to gather at the lower end, and about a thousand were massed around the Twenty-fifth street entrance where the carriages were to leave.

A kill policeman walked beside Col. Bryan

leave.

A big policeman walked beside Col. Bryan to the entrance. Meyor Van Wyck tagged along behind, his arm linked with that of Edward

A DETERMINED WOMAN

Finally Found a Food that Cured Her. "When I first read of the remarkable effects of Grape-Nuts food, I determined to secure some," says Mrs. C. W. Aldridge, of Salisbury Mo. "At that time there was none kept in this town, but my husband ordered some from a Chicago traveler.

"I had been greatly afficted with sudder attacks of cramps, nausea, and vomiting. Tried all sorts of remedies and physicians, but obtained only t imporary relief. As soon as I began to use the new fool the cramps disappeared and have never reappeared.

"Mold attacks of sick stomach were a little slowe to yield, but by conflict using the food, that trouble has disappeared entirely. I am today perfectly well, can eat anything ar deverything I wish, without paying the remaining that fused to We could not, and would not keep house without Grape-Nuts.
"My husband was so delighted with the benefits I received that he has been recommending Grape-Nuts to his customers and has built up a very large trade in the food. He sells them by the case to most of the leading physicians of the county, who prescribe Grape-Nuts very generally. There is some satisfaction in using a really scientifically prepared food,"—Adv. obtained only t mporary relief. As soon as I

M. Shepard, of counsel to the Sugar Trust.
Mr. Croker followed him, having previously shaken hands cordially with Mr. Shepard, who has assailed him violently in the past. When Col. Bryan appeared the crowd gave a shout and three cheers. The candidate bowed, the fireworks man on top of the Madison Square Garden shot a particularly loud bomb and Col. Bryan started for the Garden.

BIG CRUSH OUTSIDE THE GARDEN Crowd So Anxious to Get Out That It Swep! an Ambulance Along for Half a Block.

Five ambulances, each with a surgeon in charge, were stationed about the Garden to handle casualties. At the close of the meeting when the crowd rushed for the street they carried everything before them, and before it could be driven out of the way an ambulance from Bellevue in charge of Dr. Christian which was stationed at the Twenty-third street entrance to the Garden was carried along by the mob for almost half a block down Madison avenue. The ambulance swayed from side to side and for a time it looked as if the vehicle would be overturned and smashed Many persons were slightly hurt in this crush. When the ambulance was stopped Dr. Christian sewed up cuts on the heads of half a dozen men in the crowd and revived several women who had fainted.

Alexander F. Scott, 65 years old, a merchant from Kewanee, fill. who is visiting his son. Dr. James F. Scott of 19 West Thirty-seventh street, went to the Garden meeting. In returning to his son's home he was run over by an automobile at Fifth avenue and Twenty-seventh street. Edward Farrell of 350 East Thirty-fifth street was the motorman and J. A. Davis and F. O. Griffin of Amesbury, Mass. were the passengers. Farrell was arrested and was locked up in the West Thirtieth street station. An ambulance was called from the south side of the Garden and Mr. Scott was taken to Bellevue Hospital suffering from concussion of the brain. His condition is serious. was carried along by the mob for almost half

concussion of the brain. His condition is serious.

William Daniels of the firm of Daniels & Co, painters, at 158 East Thirty-fourth street, left his home with the intention of getting into the Garden. He was found helpless in Twenty-ninth street, between Madison and Fourth avenues about 9 o'clock and was locked up in the Tenderloin police station.

A man who said he was Charles F. Morris, a salesman, and refused to tell where he lived, tried to force his way through the police lines at Madison avenue and Twenty-seventh street and was arrested and locked up.

BRYAN'S JERSEY TRIP. Will Spend Two Days in the State, Making

Many Speeches. Robert Davis, Democratic leader of Hudson county, N. J., and State Senator Johnston Cornish of Warren county, perfected yesterday the details of William Jennings Bryan's flying trip through New Jersey. The candidate will spoak at Washington Park, near Camden at 10 A. M., Oct. 25 and at 11.18 A. M. will leave on a special train, making platform speeches at Riverside, Burlington and Bordentown. He will make addresses at Taylor's Opera House, Trenton, at 3 P. M., and in the pottery district at 4:16 P. M. He is scheduled for brief speeches at Princeton Junction at 5:15 P. M. and later at New Brunswick. A mass meeting in Drake's Opera House, Elizabeth, will occupy his attention at 6 P. M. Mr. Bryan is due at the Marion station of the Pennsylvania railroad in Jersey City at 7 where he will talk again. He will be taken to St. Joseph's Hall on Pavoria avenue for another speech and will close his busy day with an address in St. Peter's Hall on York street, at 9 o'clock.

On Oct. 26 Mr. Bryan will be taken to the Lyric Theatre, Hoboken, at 8:30 A. M. and will be sent over the Lackawanna Railroad for more talks at Orange, Summit, Morristown, Dover, Boonton and Paterson. He will deliver three addresses in Newark in the evening. Trenton, at 3 P. M., and in the pottery district

PERRY BELMONT'S DECLINATION. Rush to Straighten Tangle Caused by Filing

It in Wrong Place. Rowland Miles of Suffolk county was nominated again yesterday for Congress on the Democratic ticket in the Long Island district, composed of Queens, Nassau and Suffolk counties. The Democratic convention at Mineola on Oct. 2 nominated the Hon. Perry Belmont, but he declined and the committee appointed to fill vacancies nominated Mr Miles, who is a Northport lawyer. Mr Belmont filed a declination with the Secretary of State, but not with the election bureau in this city and the County Clerks of Nassau and Suffolk counties. Mr. Belmont sent messengers hurrying yesterday to file the necessary certificates. The Committee on Vacancies, of which State Sanator John L. Havens was chairman, was called together at Miller's Hotel and signed the Miles nomination certificate. It was stated that Mr. Belmont's declination would be filed in time to make the nomination of Mr. Miles regular. ties. The Democratic convention at Mineola

THIS BRYAN BANNER NON-UNION.

Mayor McGuire's Committee Declared Unfair by Syracuse Sign Painters. SYRACUSE, Oct. 16.-The Sign Painters' Union of Syracuse has declared unfair the Democratic General Committee of this city. Official action was taken in the matter to-night. A large Bryan and Stevenson banner hangs across Genesee street in front of the Yates Hotel in the business part of the city. It has been the pride of the followers of Mayor Mc-Guire, but the Syracuse painters were not con-sulted about it and when it was first seen they started inquiries as to where it was made At a meeting to-night the report of the Com-mittee of Investigation was read. It was to the effect that the banner was made by a non-union firm of painters at Fulton and that local workmen had been ignored in its manufacture. Without another word the union declared the General Committee of the Democratic party unfair and adjourned.

RUGH M'LAUGHLIN WASN'T THERE He Was Playing Dominoes While the Bryan

Harrah Was in Progress. The Hon. Hugh McLaughlin, leader of the Democratic forces in Brooklyn, was not at the dinner in honor of William Jennings Bryan, to which he was invited as a special guest, or at any of the subsequent demonstrations. James Shevlin, his first lieutenant, acted as his representative at the Bryan glorification. Mr. McLaughlin has made it a rule for several years to decline instations to both public and private I anguet, and refused to make an exception in favor of Bryan, although strongly urged to do so. Last night he paid his accustomed visit to the rooms of the veteran firemen in the basement of the old City Hall and indulged in his favorite game of dominoes, apparently indifferent to the hig Tammany, now way, in Manhat. nt to the big Tammany pow-wow in Manhat-

A DEMOCRAT, NOT A POPULIST. Why Benjamin L. Stowe Will Vote for McKinley

and Roosevelt. Benjamin L. Stowe, a former member of the Jersey City Board of Education, is the latest Democrat of standing in that city to make known his dislike for Bryanism and to declare known his dislike for Bryanism and to declare himself in favor of the reelection of President McKinley. Mr. Stowe says that he was not an admirer of McKinley four years ago. He is satisfied with the present monetary system of this nation and believe- an unhappy state of affairs will come into the financial world if Bryan's system is substituted. Mr. Stowe will cast a Republican vote, he says, because he is a Democrat and not a Populist.

THE REGISTRATION IN BROOKLYN. The "Eagle's" Analysis Brings No Comfort to the Democrats.

The Brooklyn Eagle yesterday published an analysis of the registration figures f or the firs two days this year in that borough as compared with the first two days in 1896, and it upholds that given in THE SUN last Sunday, on the result of the first day's enrolment. The total increase this year in the twenty-four wards carried by McKinley is 14 655, or 13 a per cent. The increase in the eight wards which Bryan carried is 2.087, or 9 per cent.

Tammany Aldermen Stay Away to Drill A quorum of the Board of Aldermen did not Woods declared the meeting adjourned. The Tammany Aldermen were all busy in their respective districts passing the word around that all hands must attend the meetings in the even-ing. Everybody was cautlened to be sure and stay until the candidate finished his speech.

Crooks Kept Away From Bryan.

Forty-three alleged professional criminals were arraigned in the Jefforson Market police court yesterday as suspicious characters. Every one of them was held in \$500 bail till this morning. The arrests were made by man from the detective bureau in anticipation of last night's Bryan meeting.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All drug-gists refund the money if it falls to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.—Ads.

THE FORSYTHE WAIST

AS SEEN BY FASHION WRITERS.

FASCINATING ARRAY OF NOVEL TIES AT FORSY THE'S-UNIQUE BREAKFAST COSTUME.

The autumn display of waists at John Forsythe's, No. 865 Broadway, is one of the most interesting yet noted, even in this season of unusual beauty in that line. The French waists are of the utmost grace and daintiness in construction and effect, and of so varied a character that all occasions may be suited. An exquisite sample of Paquin's art is a white silk with gold and silver embroidery, enriched by beads of real coral. Tiny revers of soft gray are edged with rows of narrow gold braid, and over the white lace fronts are straps of narrow black velvet with gold buckles.

A charming breakfast costume is one of the extreme novelties and consists of a kimono of India silk handkerchiefs, lined with French flannel, and a petticoat of taffeta in the predominant color of the Indian silk, with a handkerchief flounce arranged in points, These costumes are shown in dark and light effects, and, of course, either kimono or skirt can be worn separately. The cloth bolero, silk lined, is another pretty novelty that has found immediate favor with fashionable women. These are in brilliant colorings, red being decidedly in the lead, and are edged with a stitched band of silk of

often being used. They will be worn for the street during the warm days of October. Flannel shirt-waists have a firm hold on the fashions of the coming winter, and are shown in a large variety of the favored greens and reds, as well as plaids and stripes. All have the shirt cuff, and the back is usually tucked or pleated in groups or at regular in-

the same or a contrasting color, black

tervals. Golf skirts of the new flare shape, with stitched straps on the seams, are shown, and plaid flannel waists will be popularly worn with them.

The neckwear comprises many exquisite arrangements of chiffon, lace, ribbon and velvet, in scarfs and made up ties. The new single clasp glove is largely in evidence.

-TRIBUNE, SEPT. 80, 1900.

THE FASHIONS.

For the home-returning devotees of fashion the importers and designers of the city have made ready an unusually varied and fascinating array of novelties in the form of fancy waists, breakfast dresses and jackets, neckwear of the most dainty and charming description, fine French lingerie, etc.

A noted Broadway establishment which makes a specialty of the most delicate and attractive articles of dress is this week displaying, among other choice creations, soft dainty flannel-lined kimonos of silk in various color effects; silk-lined French boleros and Etons of the finest cloth and handsome autumn shades, including Roman red, a color ventured upon with success only when manipulated by costume ateliers of distinctive taste and unerring judg-ment. The jackets are finished with tailor-stitched strappings of red silk. Touches of this brilliant and fashionable dye gleam forth also as picturesque notes of color on theatre and dinner waists, as well as on the more practical shirt-waists of fine delicate wool, silk dotted camel's hair, plaided and striped French flannel, and cashmere and bellshaped golf and cycling skirts. Other novel designs and colors are which show a beauty and variety neve before attained among these fabrics. Their charming combinations and effects are as attractive as those of silk. The silk, satin, and chiffon waists, too, are more beautiful and artistic than ever, and the styles exhibited are models of Parisian grace and distinction.
White satin, white cloth, crepe de Chine, tucked mousseline, brillante silk and lace, embroidered muslin, panne velvet, and many other choice textiles are used in their composition; and silver embroideries, gold braid and buttons, velvet ribbon, lace appliques, and sequined net are among the favored trimmings employed .- The Evening Post,

Oct. 6, 1900. SURPRISING CREATIONS IN COLOR AND SOFT CLOTH

FOR FALL WEAR. Any woman looking for novelties in dress that bear the stamp of absolutely correct styles should wend her way to John Forsythe's, at No. 865 Broadway. The style and wonderful variety of waists, neckwear, silk petticoats and other things for woman's wear will

raise her enthusiasm to a high pitch. This house has been noted for its flannel waists, the texture of which is beautifully soft and smooth-doeskin finish,

Mr. Forsythe calls it. The flannel waists shown in the fall opening are in every conceivable shade. Perhaps the most popular will be the new shade of old rose. There is also a new silver gray and a rich jacqueminot red. The real army and navy blues are shown now in these flannels. They are very stylish, with gold buttons and the new gold belts. The Forsythe belt, by the way, is of real military braid,

stitched on a suede lining. For golf and outdoor sports there are the clan tartans-twenty-eight in number. A pretty and exclusive novelty for these plaid waists is the thistle

button. In lighter shades come London stripes colorings that are delightfully

blended. One combination is of rose pink and leaf green stripes on a white back-ground. Atan has white stripes. Buff is barred with blue. One is surprised at the beautiful results of six delicate shades in one waist-pink, blue, tan, white, leaf green and a thin line of lavender. The solid color flannels are embroidered with silk in contrasting colors. Scarlet dots adorn a tan waist; pale blue designs give color to a white

Probably the most fetching novelty is the new collarless Eton jacket of flan-nel lined with silk and edged with a stitched band of the same. These little ackets are cut rather short, and most of them have the new elbow sleeves. Worn with a waist of contrasting shade,

they have a jaunty effect. Another absolute novelty is the silk petticoat with tunic drapery, falling in points over the flounce. This drapery s usually in Oriental shades, contrasting beautifully with the silk of the skirt. It is a brand new idea, and one of striking beauty. Pedestrian skirts and golf skirts are made here with an entirely new cut. The heavily stitched foot of the skirt has a decided flare; the straps on the seams are heavier, and a change pocket is introduced. — Mail and Express, Oct. 1, 1900 .- Ade.